

## Arrival of the Spectrum Obscure

Centinex

Into oblivion, into a void of chaos  
Gaze upon a circle of fire  
Everlasting elements of innocence  
Are transformed by the terrestrial silence

When will the rain turn to dust  
When will white turn to black

This is the arrival - The dreamlike decay of mankind  
Born with a reaping roam - A shapeless spectrum obscure

From here to beyond and back  
Forward with the speed of light  
Trapped within the walls of infinity  
Decadence reigns in the halls of eternity

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When will white turn to black

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Upon the day and night of nothingness  
Calmness is left and forever will

Prophecies of a fading dawn  
Reveal the glorious masterplan  
There will be no future  
No future there will be...

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